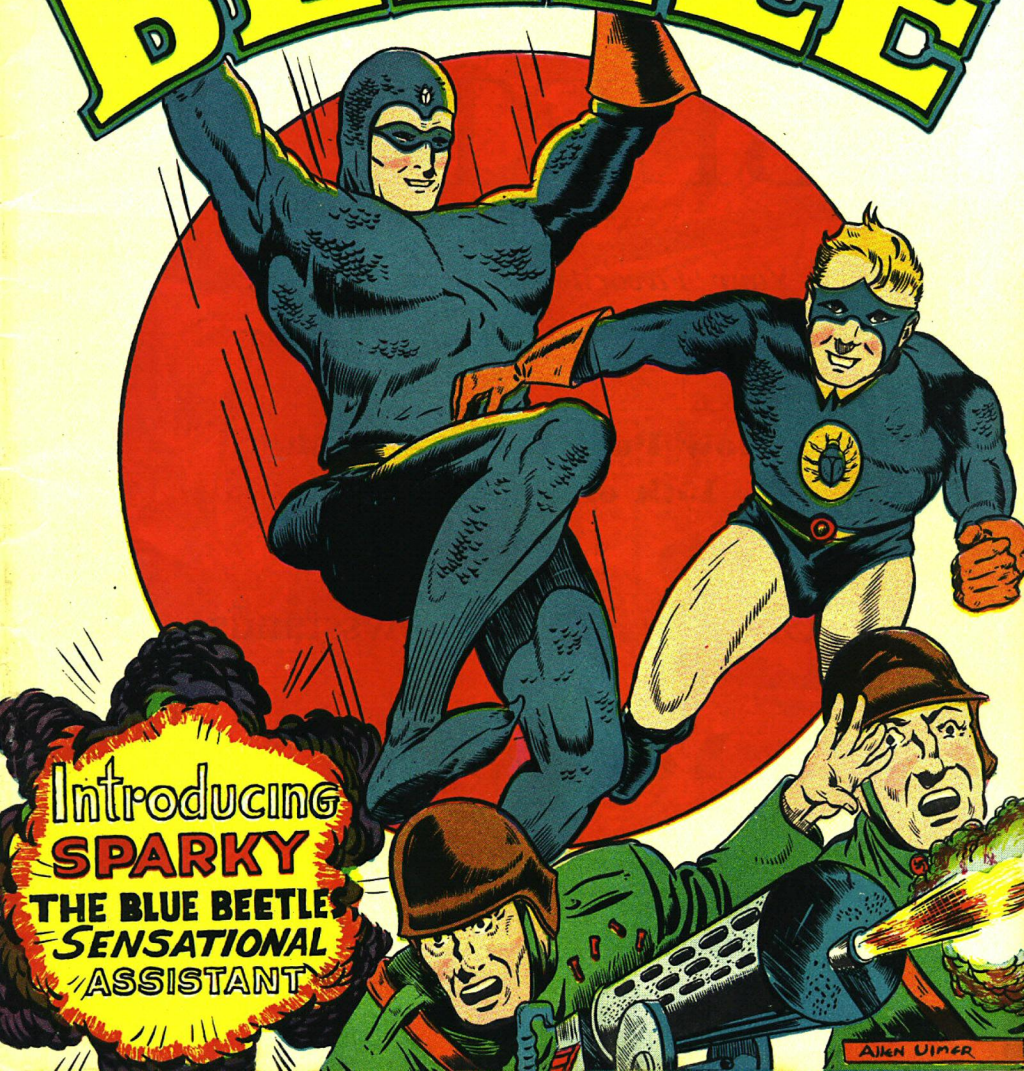


THE BLUE BEETLE

10¢

NO. 14
SEPT.



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THE BLUE BEETLE'S
SENSATIONAL
ASSISTANT

ALLEN UIMER



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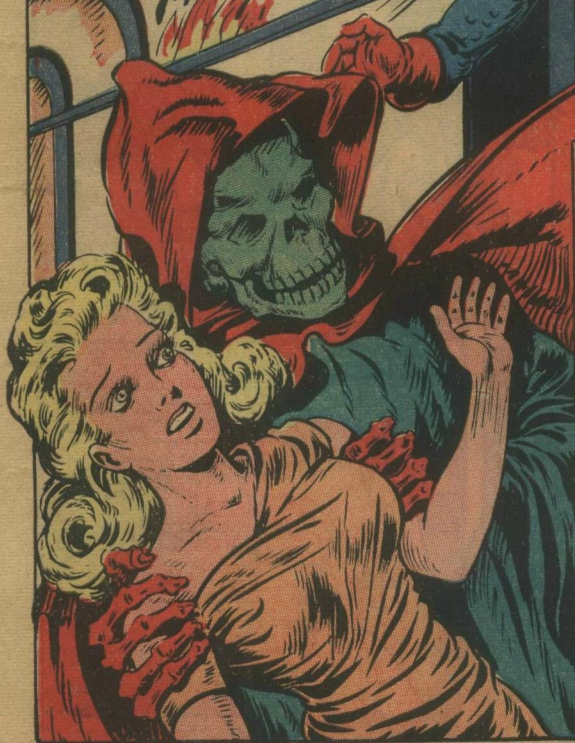
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THE BLUE BEETLE

AN AGONIZED SCREAM SHATTERS THE STILL OF THE NIGHT--HOW WILL VENGEANCE OVERTAKE THE MERCILESS KILLER--WHAT WAS THE SECRET ON WHICH DEPENDED THE OUTCOME OF THE WAR--WHO WAS THE FIEND WHO WASQUEADED BEHIND THE RED ROBE OF DEATH?



ILLUSTRATED BY CHAS. M. QUINLAN



MIDNIGHT--DAN GARRET AND MIKE MANI--GAN PATROL THEIR LONELY BEAT--

HO HUM, SURE AND IT'S A TIRED MAN I AM-- WISH I WAS HOME IN BED!

YOU WILL BE SOON, MIKE, OUR RELIEF IS DUE ANY MINUTE, NOW!



SUDDENLY, A PIERCING SCREAM ECHOES FROM A NEARBY MANSION!

MIKE! SOMEBODY'S IN TROUBLE!







WHILE RACING ALONG THE UPSTAIRS CORRIDOR, DAN GARRET SHEDS HIS UNIFORM AND BECOMES THE BLUE BEETLE!

WHERE IN BLAZES DID THAT RAT DISAPPEAR TO?



HEY, WHAT THE--!

OOPS!



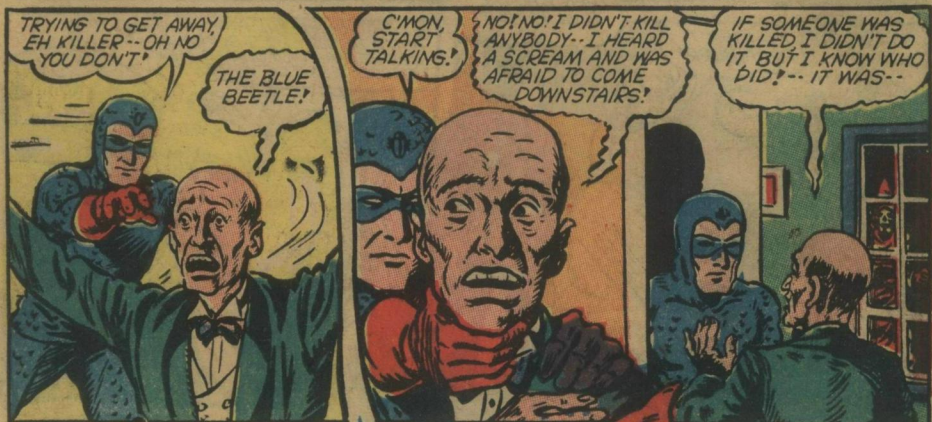
TRYING TO GET AWAY, EH KILLER-- OH NO YOU DON'T!

THE BLUE BEETLE!

C'MON, START TALKING!

NO! NO! I DIDN'T KILL ANYBODY-- I HEARD A SCREAM AND WAS AFRAID TO COME DOWNSTAIRS!

IF SOMEONE WAS KILLED, I DIDN'T DO IT, BUT I KNOW WHO DID!-- IT WAS--

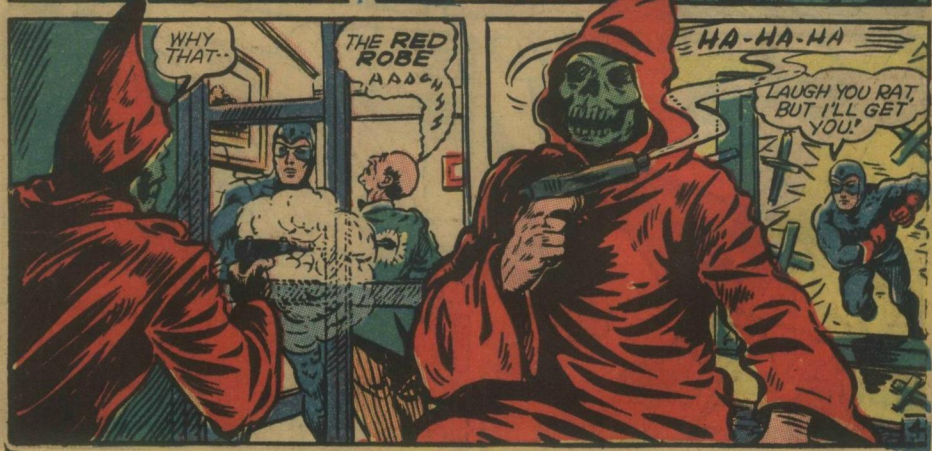


WHY THAT--

THE RED ROBE
AAGGH

HA-HA-HA

LAUGH YOU RAT, BUT I'LL GET YOU!







THERE? I GUESS HE'S
DOWN FAR ENOUGH TO
BE OUT OF MISCHIEF
FOR A WHILE!

HEY LET ME
OUT OF HERE,
YE'LL GET THE
ELECTRIC CHAIR
FOR THIS, YE
WHELP!

SUDDENLY, ANOTHER SHRILL SCREAM
ISSUES FROM THE MURDER MANSION!

JOAN!

HO, IT'S YOU AGAIN--
THIS TIME I'LL FIX
YOUR WAGON
FOR KEEPS!

HELP!
BEETLE
HELP!

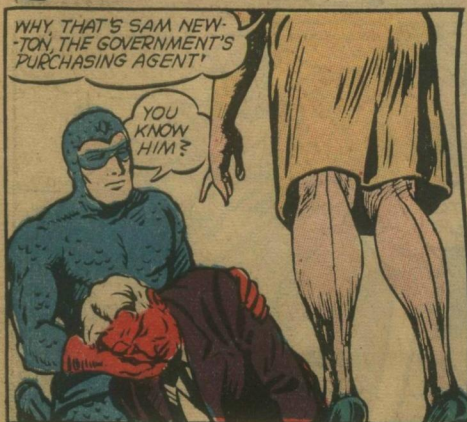
MEDDLING
FOOL!

HERE'S WHERE
YOU GET A REAL
WORK-OUT!

WELL, I'LL BE-- HE'S
DONE IT AGAIN--
THIS PLACE MUST
BE FULL OF SECRET
PASSAGEWAYS!

LOOK IN THE
CLOSET, BLUE
BEETLE!

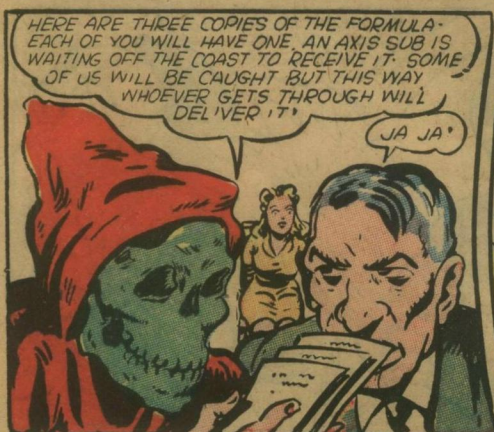
GET BACK, JOAN, THIS
GUY'S DANGEROUS! IF
HE'S IN HERE, HE'LL
COME OUT SHOOTING!











IN THE MEANTIME, MIKE MANIGAN HAS DISCOVERED THAT IF HE CLIMBS THE ROPE HOLDING THE BUCKET, HE CAN ESCAPE FROM THE WELL?



AH! I'M FREE, SO THE BLUE BEETLE THOUGHT HE COULD OUTWIT ME, EH? O'I'LL SHOW 'IM!

SEE THAT, BLUE BEETLE, IT'S THE HOTTEST CRUCIBLE EVER BUILT--IT CAN MELT THE HARDEST METAL IN ONE MINUTE-- HA, HA, YOUR ARMOR WON'T WORK IN THERE!



YOU SURE HAVE A HOT SENSE OF HUMOR, CHUM?



HA, 'TIS THE CELLAR ENTRANCE? AND A MADMAN I AM--OIM GOING DOWN THERE AND WORK ME WAY UP--AND O'I'LL BRAIN ANNY WAN WHO GETS IN ME WAY!



ALLRIGHT, BOYS, THE SWITCH'S OFF, PUSH HIM IN!

GOOT-BYE BLUE BEETLE!

YOU FIENDS!



HO, IT'S AS BLACK AS PITCH IN HERE? BESORRA, HERE'S A SWITCH--I'LL PUSH IT IN, MAYBE IT WILL TURN ON THE LIGHTS!



OKAY, SHUT THE DOOR! FRITZ-- SO LONG BLUE BEETLE--DON'T BURN YOUR FINGERS-- HA, HA, HA!

NO, NO-- DON'T! OHHH...

NOW!

BUT AT THE SAME INSTANT, MIKE DROPS IN THE CELLAR, CLOSES THE SWITCH CONTROLLING THE DUMPER!...



--AND THE BLUE BEETLE DROPS THROUGH THE ASH PIT AS THE FLAMES ENGULF THE CRUCIBLE!



DON'T STAND THERE LIKE A WOODEN INDIAN--TURN ME LOOSE, HURRY--JOAN'S LIFE IS IN DANGER!



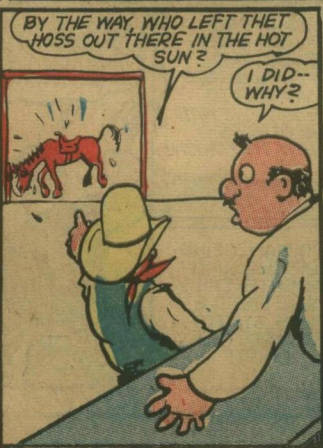
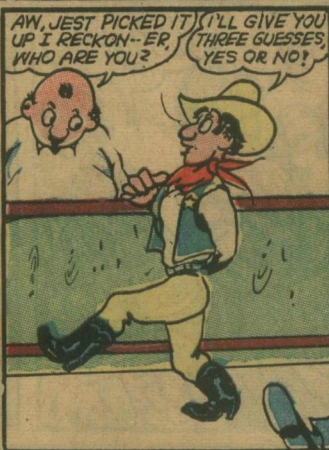
IT IS HIM, THE BLUE BEETLE! AND I TURNED HIM LOOSE WHIN OI SHOULD BE MURDERIN' HIM!



HA, HA--I HAVEN'T HAD SO MUCH FUN SINCE MY GRAND-FATHER FELL OFF THE ROOF! GEE, WILL YOU BE A RED HOT MAMMA NOW! OKAY, BOYS--THE SWITCH IS OFF--OPEN THE DOORS!







THE END

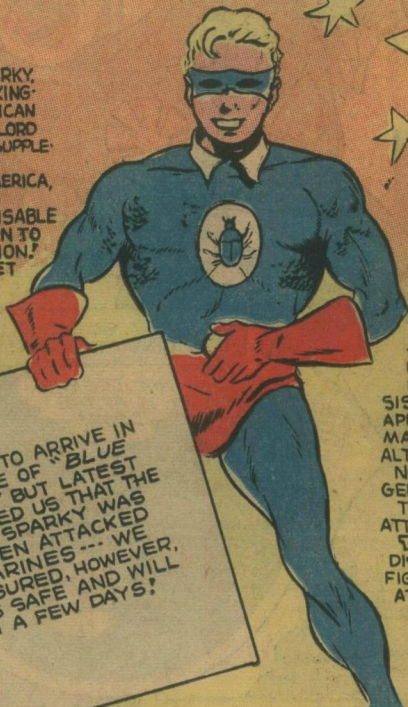
INTRODUCING

SPARKY

THE BLUE BEETLE'S NEW ASSISTANT!

IN REALITY SPARKY, IS NONE OTHER THAN SPARKINGTON J. NORTHROP AN AMERICAN ORPHAN BOY ADOPTED BY LORD WELLINGTON NORTHROP OF SUPPLESHIRE, ENGLAND!

WHILE ON A VISIT TO AMERICA, BECAUSE OF THE WAR, LORD NORTHROP THOUGHT IT ADVISABLE TO SEND HIS ADOPTED SON TO AMERICA FOR THE DURATION. ACCORDINGLY, SPARKY SET SAIL FROM LIVERPOOL SOMETIME IN APRIL.



WE EXPECTED HIM TO ARRIVE IN TIME FOR THIS ISSUE OF "BLUE BEETLE COMICS" BUT LATEST REPORTS INFORMED US THAT THE CONVOY IN WHICH SPARKY WAS SAILING HAD BEEN ATTACKED BY AXIS SUBMARINES. HOWEVER, HAVE BEEN ASSURED, HOWEVER, THAT SPARKY IS SAFE AND WILL ARRIVE HERE IN A FEW DAYS!

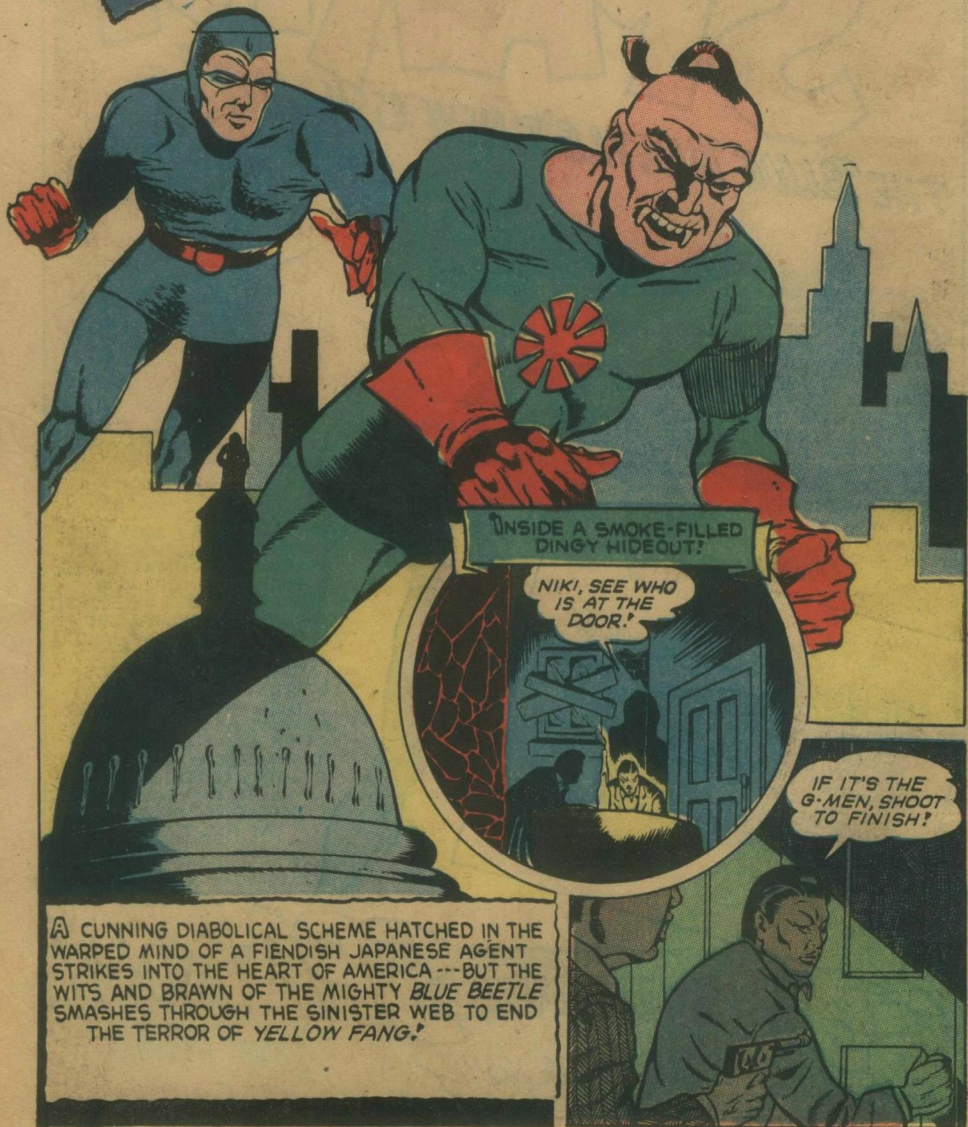
SPARKY IS A 100% LIKE-ABLE AMERICAN BOY, BUT IN HIS EVERYDAY CLOTHES, PEOPLE THINK HE IS A SISSY BECAUSE OF HIS ELEGANT APPEARANCE AND PRECISE MANNER OF SPEAKING AND ALTHOUGH SPARKINGTON J.

NORTHROP IS A PERFECT GENTLEMAN AND AT ALL TIMES, DISPLAYS A REFINED ATTITUDE. HE IS NO SISSY!

THE BLUE BEETLE HAS DISCOVERED HIM TO BE A FIGHTING, LEAPING, LITTLE ATHLETE ON WHOM HE CAN DEPEND FOR ASSISTANCE AT ALL TIMES!

SO... DON'T MISS **SPARKY**
IN NEXT MONTHS ISSUE OF **BLUE BEETLE**
COMICS

the BLUE BEETLE



INSIDE A SMOKE-FILLED
DINGY HIDEOUT!

NIKI, SEE WHO
IS AT THE
DOOR!

IF IT'S THE
G-MEN, SHOOT
TO FINISH!

A CUNNING DIABOLICAL SCHEME HATCHED IN THE
WARPED MIND OF A FIENDISH JAPANESE AGENT
STRIKES INTO THE HEART OF AMERICA ---BUT THE
WITS AND BRAWN OF THE MIGHTY BLUE BEETLE
SMASHES THROUGH THE SINISTER WEB TO END
THE TERROR OF YELLOW FANG!



BY THE GREAT
EMPEROR, IT'S--
IT'S--



THE YELLOW
FANG, THEY
CALL ME!



BUT WE HEARD YOU
WERE IN WASHING-
TON, SOME SAID IN
SAN FRANCISCO--

SILENCE FOOL!
THE YELLOW FANG
IS WHERE THE
MIKADO NEEDS
HIM MOST!



NOW I AM IN SEARCH
OF THE AMERICAN
SCIENTISTS WHO ARE
TRYING TO PRODUCE
A FORMULA THAT
WILL COUNTERACT
THE PLANNED POISON
GAS ATTACK JAPAN
IS GOING TO MAKE
ON AMERICA!



I HAVE TRAILED THEM
TO THIS CITY-- THEY
ARE WORKING HERE--
THAT FORMULA MUST
NEVER BE PERFECTED!

WE'RE WITH YOU
YELLOW FANG!
IT ISN'T OFTEN
THAT ONE CAN
WORK WITH THE
MIKADO'S GREAT-
EST AGENT!



THEN COME WITH ME
FOOLS! I WILL EXPLAIN
OUR PLAN ON THE WAY!

RACING
THROUGH
THE
NIGHT,
THE
DIABOLICAL
PLAN IS
OUTLINED
IN THE
SPEEDING
CAR
WHICH
SOON
COMES
TO A
HALT!



STOP AT THE HOUSE WITH
THE LIGHT! THE YELLOW
FANG WILL OBTAIN A
PASS TO THE HOSPITAL
HERE!



SWIFTLY, THE SINISTER BAND
SCURRIES INTO THE HOUSE!

DOCTOR
HART

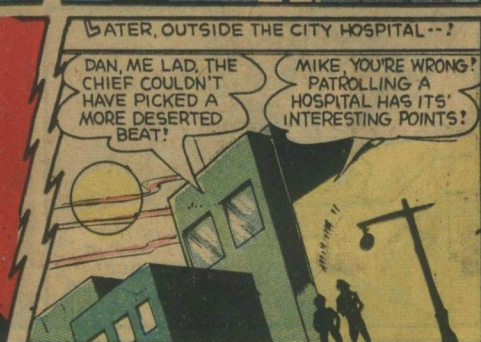
As THE STARTLED DOCTOR QUESTIONS THE INTRUDERS--







OUTSIDE, THE BLUE BEETLE CHANGES INTO HIS POLICE-MAN'S UNIFORM!





OUTSIDE, DAN GARRET LOSES NO TIME IN SLIPPING INTO HIS ROLE OF THE BLUE BEETLE!



TRUBLE,
HERE I
COME!



MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS OUTSIDE THE
EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORY!



EMPTY! WHOEVER
IT WAS IS HEADING
FOR THE X LAB WITH
MIKE ON THEIR TAIL!
I'D BETTER GET
THERE IN A
HURRY!



THE YELLOW
FANG IS STOPPED
BY NO ONE!
BATTER DOWN
THE DOOR!

JAP AGENTS!
WE MUST
PROTECT THE
FORMULA!



SEIZE THE
BOOK AND KILL
ANYONE WHO
RESISTS!



DOG! DIE BY
THE HAND
OF THE
YELLOW
FANG!



THE FORMULA--NOW
AMERICA WILL NEVER BE
ABLE TO FIGHT OFF
OUR POISON GAS!



SUDDENLY--



AS THE SINISTER HANDS OF THE YELLOW FANG
REACH FOR THE SHEAF OF VITAL PAPERS--







MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE HOSPITAL, JOAN MASON KEEPS A WATCHFUL EYE ON THE DOCTOR---





AND IN NO TIME, THE BLUE BEETLE RACES TO THE RESCUE



THE SIGNAL CAME FROM THE X LAB- IF THEY'VE HARMED HER, I'LL--



GONE? AND JOAN WITH THEM? WHAT'S THAT?

CHLOROFORM ON A HOSPITAL GAUZE PAD? SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S THE WORK OF DR. HART, AND I KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM!



STAND WHERE YOU ARE, OR I'LL SHOOT!



WHAT'S THE MEAN-ING OF THIS?

LOOK BEHIND YOU, AND YOU'LL KNOW!

THE SAFE--IT'S BEEN RIFLED!



SHOULDN'T SURPRISE YOU, MR. BEETLE-- GET THE POLICE-- THEY'LL GET THE FORMULA FROM HIM!

SO, IT'S YOU THAT'S BEEN IN BACK OF ALL THIS!



ARREST THIS MAN FOR THE MURDER OF A SCIENTIST, AND FOR STEALING A VITAL GOVERNMENT FORMULA!

GET YOUR HANDS UP OR I'LL BE TAKING A CORPSE TO THE STATION HOUSE!

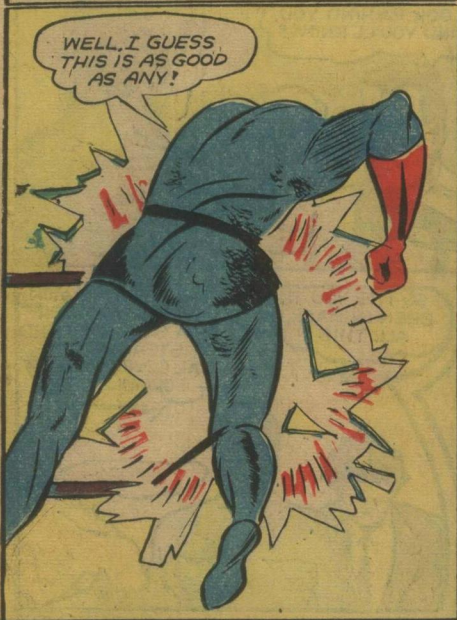


OKAY, I'LL KEEP 'EM UP, IN FACT--





RACING ACROSS THE HALL, THE BLUE BEETLE LEAPS TO A WINDOW!



MEANWHILE, IN DOCTOR HART'S OFFICE!





UNMASK!
THE
DOOMED
MAN!



WHY, IT'S--IT'S
DOCTOR HART!
THEN WHO
ARE YOU?



I?-- HA, I AM
THE MIKADO'S
GREATEST AGENT,
I--AM--THE
YELLOW FANG!



MY WORK HERE IS
DONE--DESTROY
THE ENEMIES
OF JAPAN!

SUDDENLY, A FIGURE STEPS INTO THE ROOM!



STOP WHERE
YOU ARE--
I'M TAKING
OVER!



THE BLUE
BEETLE?

THAT'S
RIGHT!
ANY
OBJECTIONS?



BAH! CUT HIM
DOWN! THE
BLUE BEETLE
MUST BE
DESTROYED!



I'M WAITING
BOY, COME
AND GET IT!



The BLUE BEETLE'S SIDE KICK



Night covered the city with a brooding, mysterious mantle of silence as the Blue Beetle returned from a mission of justice. Silent as the shadows, he raced across the roof-tops but halted suddenly at the sound of heavy footsteps in the street below. Looking down he perceived a patrolman walking hurriedly toward the police station on the corner.

"Well, if it isn't Mike Mannigan," he grinned. "I'll bet he's as mad as a hornet because he has to report for the late shift tonight. Gosh that reminds me, I have to report in ten minutes, myself!"

Reaching the end of the roof, he climbed quietly down a fire escape and slipped through the window of his room. Then he snapped on the light and removed his policeman's uniform from the closet. In a few minutes the Blue Beetle had resumed his natural guise of Dan

Garret, member of the city's finest.

When Dan entered the station house, Mike Mannigan was amusing the other officers with his usual tall tales of romance and adventure. One could hardly call Mannigan a modest soul, for he had an unbreakable habit of allying to himself as a veritable one-man police force; but everyone agreed that Mike had a heart of gold.

As Dan joined the circle of policemen, Mike was recounting his latest encounter with the Blue Beetle.

"Tis a pity none of ye boys have never seen the Blue Beetle," he began. "Why, he's a lad six-foot-two with shoulders as broad as the side of a barn. And he can fight, too, only Mrs. Mannigan's husband is a match for him, you can bet. Why, only the other night I

came within that much of catching the spalpeen."

"Aw, you're always making excuses," grinned Dan Garret in a deliberate attempt to infuriate his Celtic side-kick. "You've been after the Blue Beetle for years and you haven't caught him yet!"

"Oh, I haven't, haven't I!" thundered Mannigan. "Well, it's the truth—I haven't. And I'll let ye in on a secret. Somehow, I'd hate to capture the laddybuck — because, the day I get the Blue Beetle all the excitement will be gone from this city and I'll have to walk me beat with nothin' to do but swing me stick!"

"The Blue Beetle must be a tricky devil," interposed another officer.

"Tricky!" bellowed Mike. "Why, ye don't know the half of it. And strong! Say, he's as strong as an ox. Why he'd whip Shawn The Bullock with his hands behind his back!"

"Who in the world is Shawn The Bullock?" laughed Dan Garret.

"What!" roared Mike. "Ye mean to stand there with a look of innocence on yer face and tell me that ye never heard of Shawn The Bullock? Well, I met him and I seen him with me own two eyes.

"When I was a young lad—that was before I came to this country—me father sent me into the mountains o' Mourne to invite Shawn The Bullock to dinner at our house on the following Sunday as Shawn was a distant relation o' mine on me mother's side.

"Well, I started out roight after breakfast and walked all day, climbin' higher and higher into the mountains. Just before sundown I came upon a man standin' in a patch o' woods near the side o' the road. He was a big, giant of a bucko, about seven foot tall, and ye know what he wuz doin'? He was pickin' up trees be the roots and flingin' 'em out onto the road.

"Surely, this must be the man I'm lookin' fer," I sez to meself, and I walked over to

where he was standin'. 'Are you Shawn The Bullock?' I sez. 'Indeed no,' sez he. 'Shawn The Bullock lives a mile further up the road.'

"So, I started up the road and had walked about half a mile when I see another giant of a man, about eight feet tall, swingin' a cow be the tail around his head with one hand. Well, I walked up to him and I sez: 'Are you Shawn The Bullock?' 'Oh, no,' sez he, laughin' loike a fool. 'The man yer lookin' fer lives on the other side o' that big hill.'

"I started out again and climbed the big hill and then I spied Shawn The Bullock, himself. There he was, a man nine foot tall and built like a mountain. And do you know what he did. He put his two hands under his feet and lifted himself straight up in the air. And if ye think that isn't a feat of strength, try it yerself sometime!"

Mike's audience broke out into a gale of laughter.

"Do you expect us to believe that cock-and-bull story?" jeered Sergeant Grant.

"It's the truth, s'help me!" protested Mike with an expression of childlike innocence.

Dan Garret looked at his watch and whistled in astonishment.

"Come on, Mike," he urged. "It's two-fifteen. We're supposed to be covering our beat!"

Dan and Mike left the station house a few seconds later and sauntered easily up the street.

"You believe my story, don't ye Dan?"

"Sure I do," replied Officer Garret.

"Ye know, there's only one other man in the world who could do a trick like that," continued Mike,—"and that's the Blue Beetle. Begorra, I'd give a million dollars to know who he is!"

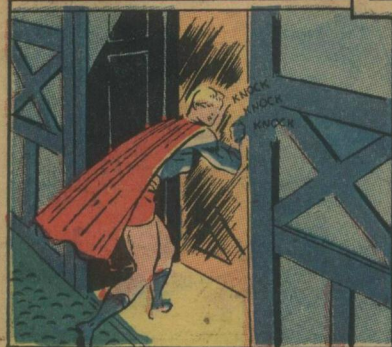
Dan smiled. Mike Mannigan had patrolled his beat for years in the company of Officer Dan Garret and never even suspected that his partner was the Blue Beetle.







A FEW HOURS LATER V-MAN KNOCKS
AT THE DOOR OF A HOUSE IN THE OUT-
SKIRTS OF HAMBURG!





IF WE CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS, THERE'LL BE A REVOLUTION WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, AND THE WAR WILL BE OVER--IT'S A CHANCE WE MUST TAKE--WE'LL LEAVE FOR BERCHESSGARTEN IN AN HOUR!



A DOUBLE GUARD IS ON DUTY,
FOR THE FEUHRER IS COMING
THIS VERY NIGHT!



ON GUARD--
SOMEVUN IS
COMING UP
DER ROAD!

IT ISS A
VUMAN---
UND VERY
PRETTY, TOO!



THE NEWCOMER IS NONE OTHER THAN
GINGER DARE*

HIYA,
BOYS!

HALT FRAULEIN! UNLESS
YOU ARE ON OFFICIAL
BUSINESS, YOU CANNOT
PASS!



BUT I AM ON OFFICIAL
BUSINESS--HERE,
READ THIS LETTER!

HARUMPH!



Dear Adolph--
This will serve to
introduce Fraulein
Stoopnagle, winner of
the beauty contest that
was sponsored by my
son of propaganda!
She is charming and
the dancing and
most beautiful girl
in Bavaria!
Affectionately,
Heer Goebbels

VERY NICE,
FRAULEIN,
YOU MAY
PASS!

HOW NICE
OF YOU,
THANKS!



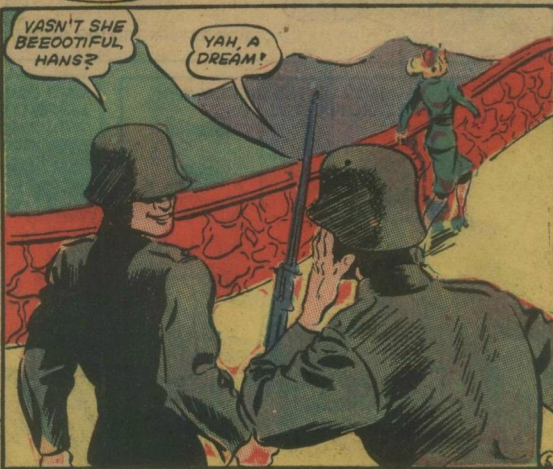
G-G-GOSH!

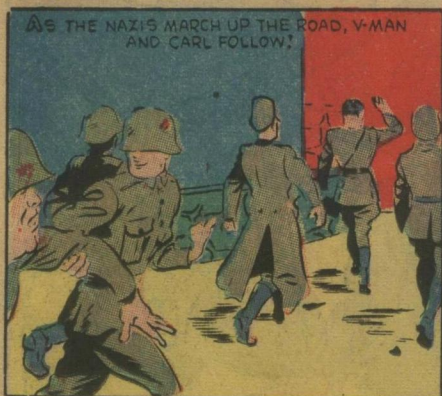
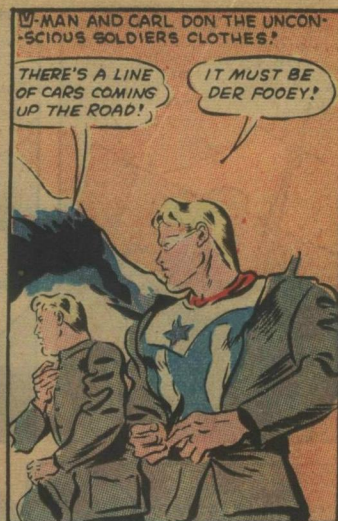
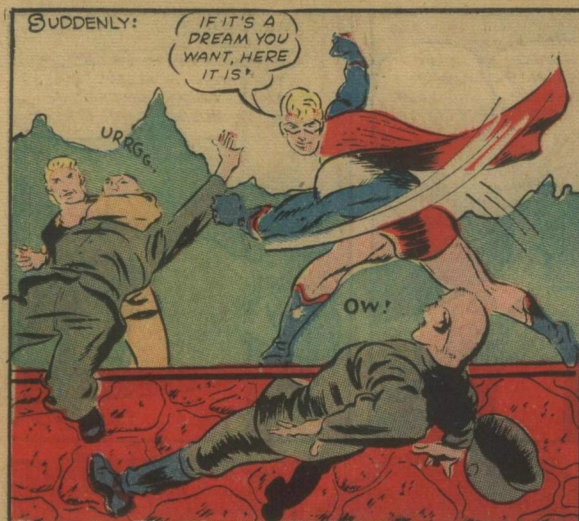
YOU'RE
SO-O-O-
SWEET!

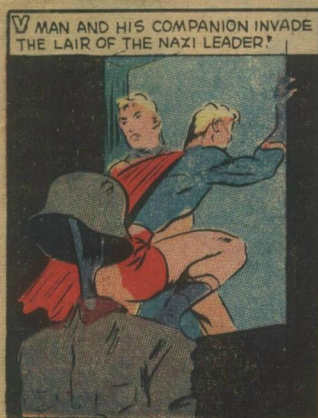


VASN'T SHE
BEEOOTIFUL,
HANS?

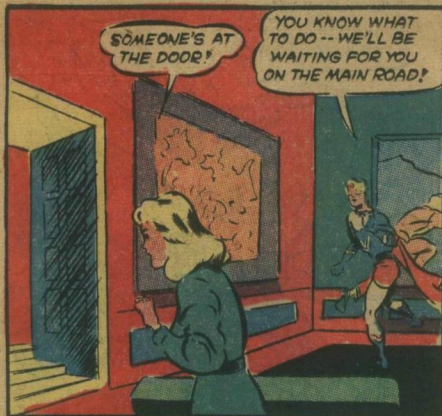
YAH, A
DREAM!

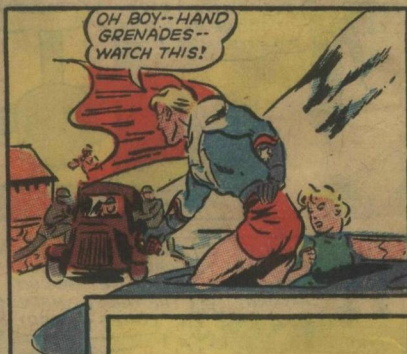












Spark STEVENS



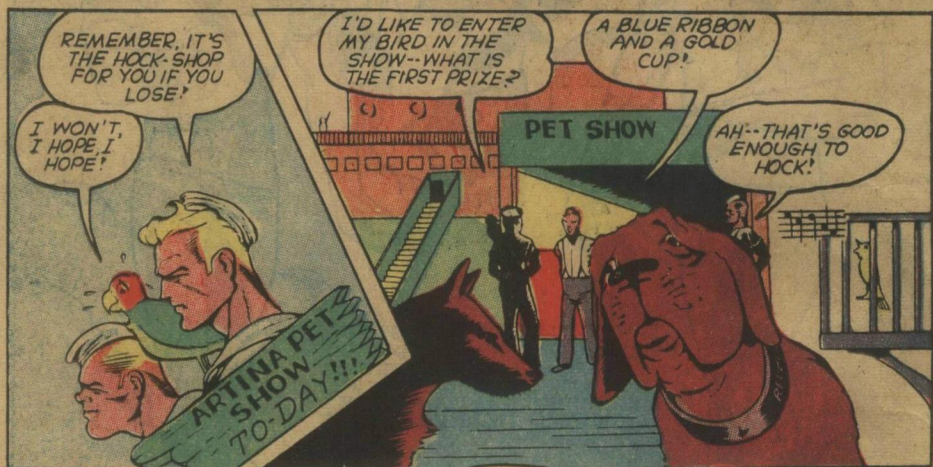
IT LOOKED LIKE A HARMLESS PET SHOW BUT IT SURE TURNED INTO WILD FIRE WHEN SPARK STEVENS AND CHUCK ENTERED SQUAK INTO THE CONTEST AND SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF THE BLUE RIBBON!

AT A LOCAL F.B.I. OFFICE, TWO G-MEN RECEIVE THEIR ASSIGNMENTS!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AT THE WATERFRONT--!

IT'S JUST SOME GUY TAKING TIME OUT TO ENTER A MUTT IN A CONTEST!



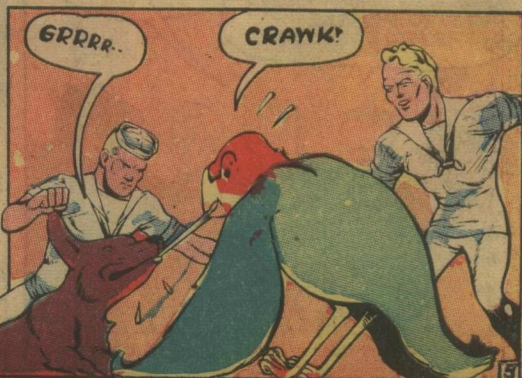




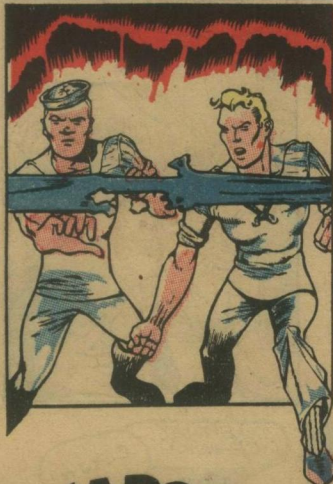




A TUG OF WAR BETWEEN THE ANIMALS FOLLOWS--?



THE FRAIL RIBBON BEGINS
TO GIVE--!



-- SPLITTING, A PIECE OF
PAPER FALLS TO THE
FLOOR--!

OPPSSS! EEYIPE!
R-R-R-IP



HIMMEL VE
MUST GET
DOT PAPER!

C'MON, CHUCK,
WE'VE GOT
TO GET THERE
BEFORE THEY
DO!



KABOOM!



GRAB IT,
SPARKS!

OKAY, IT'S--



SAIL EASY,
SAILOR, I'LL
TAKE IT!



OKAY, FELLAS, THANKS TO
YOU, WE'VE NABBED THESE
MUGGS WITH THE GOODS--
THEY'RE SPIES, AND HAVE
BEEN USING THE PET SHOW
RACKET TO SMUGGLE
ORDERS INTO THIS COUNTRY!

NO WONDER THEY
PUT UP A FIGHT
FOR THAT BLUE
RIBBON!



AND I WOULD HAVE
WON THE CONTEST
IF IT WASN'T A
FAKE, CRAWK!

THAT'S RIGHT,
SQUAK, BUT YOU
CAN BE SURE
THIS ISN'T-- IT'S
THE SAFEST INVEST-
MENT IN THE WORLD!

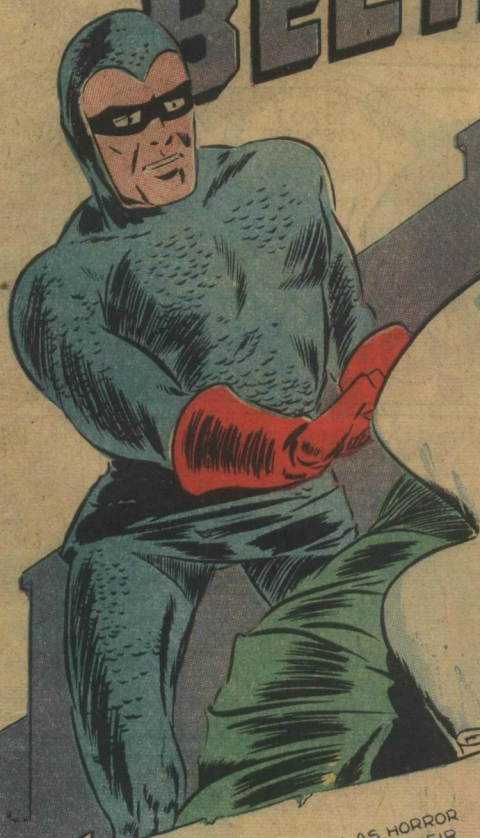


SPARK STEVENS, CHUCK AND SQUAK,
THE LAUGH TRIO, APPEAR IN
EVERY ISSUE OF
BLUE BEETLE COMICS!



BLUE BEETLE

MATCHES
WITS WITH
THE EYE!



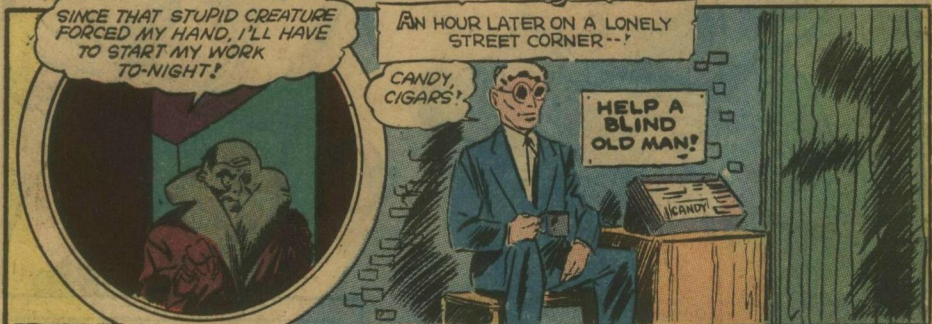
TERROR STALKS A CITY, AS HORROR
STRICKEN CITIZENS COVER IN THEIR
HOUSES ----!

DEATH CLAIMS THOSE, FOOLHARDY
ENOUGH TO VENTURE OUT ON THE
DARKENED DESERTED STREETS!!

a GLOOMY ROOM IN A CHEAP
MIDTOWN HOTEL!

TO-NIGHT-- YES,
TO-NIGHT-- THE
FIRST ONE--
THEN--!





A FANTASTIC CHANGE TAKES PLACE IN THE MILD OLD MAN--!

YAA! --THEY MADE ME BLIND--I'LL MAKE THEM PAY FOR IT!

HERE! PAY THEM BACK WITH THIS!

YES, YES!

KILL! KILL! HA-HA HA!

THAT'S NUMBER ONE--THE NIGHT'S STILL YOUNG--THERE'LL BE MANY MORE BEFORE DAWN BREAKS! HO, HO, HO!

SUDDENLY--!

NO-- NO-- PLEASE DON'T!

PAPER! GET CHER DAILY PAPER!

DAILY

HA, WHY SHOULD I WORK FOR A LIVING WHEN I CAN ROB AND KILL!

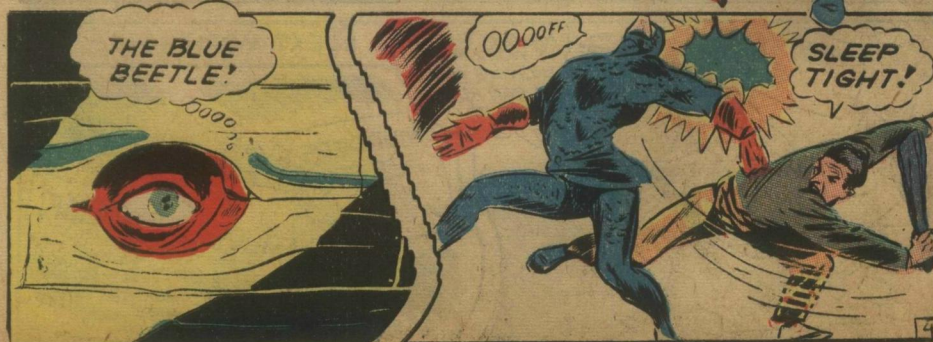
NEXT MORNING--!

MURDERS CLARION

MURDER STALKS

**NEWS--
MURDER EPIDEMIC**

POLICE AT LOSS TO EXPLAIN SUDDEN MURDER EPIDEMIC--MURDERS BELIEVED TO BE COMMITTED BY INSANE





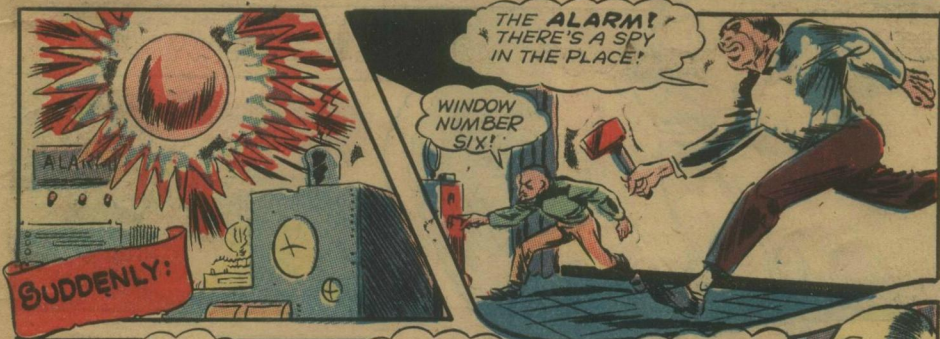
GOOD WORK, OSCAR-- THAT'S
FISH NUMBER ONE-- TAKE
HIM TO OUR HIDEOUT!

JA, JA
MASTER,
HA-HA-
HA!



SHALL WE KILL HIM
NOW, MASTER AND
HAVE IT DONE WITH--
REMEMBER, HE'S
DANGEROUS!

NO, FOOL? NOT YET,
FIRST WE SHALL HAVE
A LITTLE AMUSEMENT
AT THE **BLUE
BEETLE'S** EXPENSE!



SUDDENLY:

THE ALARM!
THERE'S A SPY
IN THE PLACE!

WINDOW
NUMBER
SIX!



LET ME
GO!

WE CAUGHT
HER TRYING
TO BREAK INTO
THE PLACE,
MASTER!

GOOT?

AHH, MISS MASON
I BELIEVE--SO
PLEASANT TO
HAVE YOU VISIT
US!

YOU DEVIL! I
SAW YOUR
COWARDLY ATTACK
ON THE **BLUE
BEETLE**--WHAT
HAVE YOU DONE
WITH HIM!

IT'S NOT WHAT I'VE DONE -- IT'S
WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TO HIM
AND YOU TOO!

DAXED BY THE TERRIFIC BLOW ON THE
BACK OF HIS SKULL, THE BLUE BEETLE
IS RENDERED MOMENTARILY
POWERLESS!

READY?

YES!

OH,
OH!

SCORE
A BULL'S
EYE FER
MIKE!

SUDDENLY OUT OF NOWHERE, A MISSILE
CATCHES THE BLUE BEETLE'S WOULD-
BE EXECUTIONER FULL IN THE FACE!

GOOD OLE
MIKE! THAT
IS JUST THE
BREATHING
SPELL I
NEEDED!

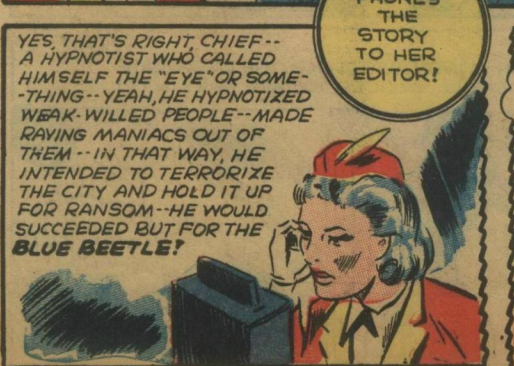
OUT OF A DUNGEON, OF THE "EYE'S" HIDE-
-OUT, A HORDE OF EVIL, MISSHAPEN
HENCHMEN APPEAR TO AID THEIR MASTER!.

HERE THEY
COME, MIKE,
GET READY!

LET'S
GET 'EM!

I'M WITH YE,
LAD!





A TRUE ADVENTURE

OFFICIAL STORY OF MIDWAY BATTLE

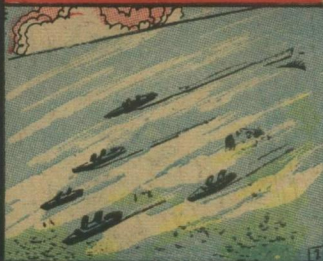


HERE IS THE EPIC
STORY OF THE BATTLE OF
MIDWAY AS TOLD BY AMER-
ICAN ARMY PILOTS, WHO
WITH THE NAVY AND MARINE
FLIERS, SMASHED ADMIRAL
YAMAMOTO'S FLEET AND
SAVED THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS
FROM INVASION.
IT IS A STORY OF COOL
COURAGE AND DETERMINATION
OF THE RECKLESS FIGHTING
SPIRIT OF AMERICA!

JUNE THIRD-- A HUGE JAP
BATTLE FLEET APPROACHES
THE AMERICAN OUT-POST ON
MIDWAY ISLAND.



--AND FROM THE WEST, A FLEET
OF JAP TRANSPORTS ALSO
NEARS MIDWAY?



BUT THE AMERICANS
ARE NOT CAUGHT
NAPPING--HIGH ABOVE
THE CLOUDS, A
SQUADRON OF FLYING
FORTRESSES SPEEDS
TO THE ATTACK!

THE SQUADRON COMMANDER IS
THE INTREPID YOUNG COLONEL,
WALTER C. SWEENEY JR. OF
SAN FRANCISCO!

WE'LL GET BELOW THE CLOUDS,
WE SHOULD BE OVER THE
JAP FLEET NOW!

THE AMERICANS
ATTACK!

EIGHTEEN, NINETEEN,
TWENTY SHIPS--BOY,
THIS IS GOING TO
BE GOOD!

CIRCLE TO THE WEST
AND COME IN WITH
THE SUN AT OUR
BACKS!

AMERICAN
PLANES?

ハッハッハッハッ!

THE JAPS START BLASTING AT THE AMERICAN PLANES!



PICK OUT THE BIGGEST SHIPS IN SIGHT AND LAY YOUR BOMBS IN A PATTERN!



DESPITE HEAVY ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE, THE GIANT BOMBERS PLUMMET TO THE ATTACK!

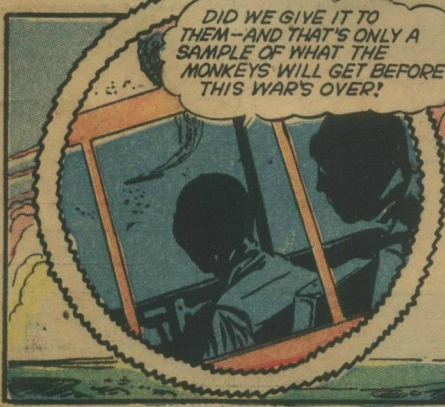


IT'S GETTING A LITTLE HOT AROUND HERE, BOYS, LET'S GO HOME AND GET SOME MORE "EGGS"!



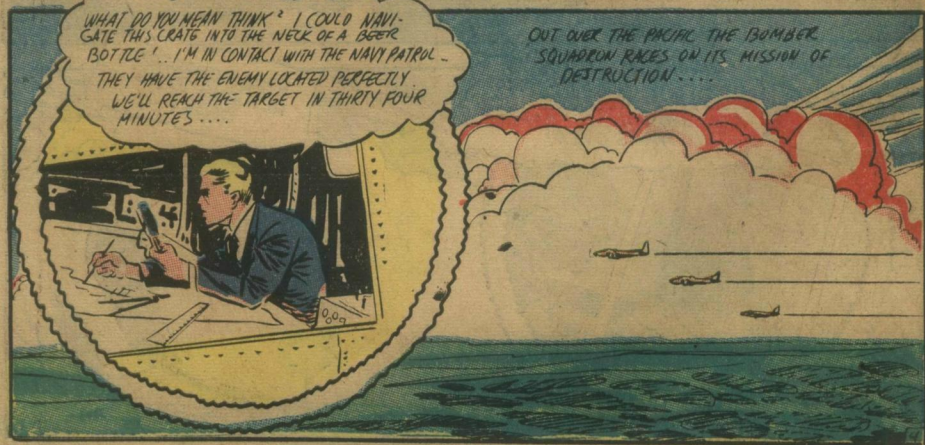
THE YANKS WREAK TERRIFIC DAMAGE ON THE JAP FLEET!

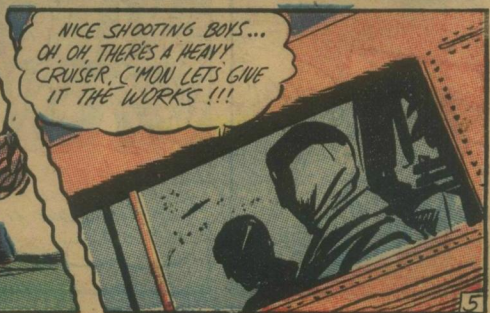
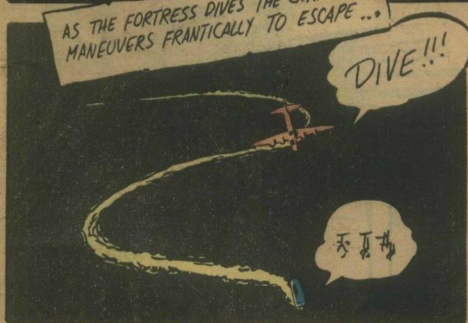
DID WE GIVE IT TO THEM--AND THAT'S ONLY A SAMPLE OF WHAT THE MONKEYS WILL GET BEFORE THIS WAR'S OVER!



THE SQUADRON RETURNS TO ITS BASE!

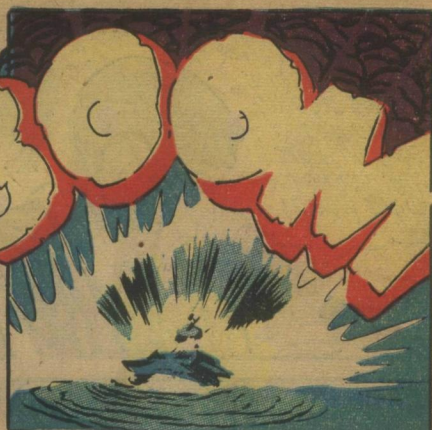




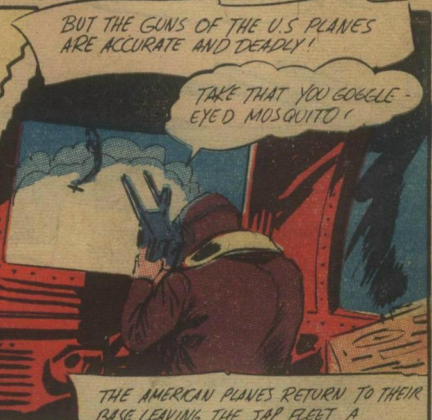




HERE ARE SOME PRESENTS FOR HIROHITO



JAPANESE ZERO PLANES ZOOM INTO THE FRAY.....



BUT THE GUNS OF THE U.S PLANES ARE ACCURATE AND DEADLY!

TAKE THAT YOU GOOGLE-EYED MOSQUITO!

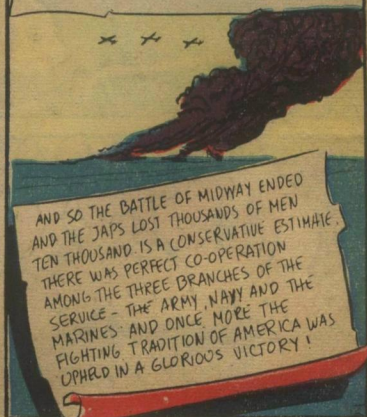


C'MON YOU RATS I'VE GOT PLENTY OF LEAD !!!

ARRGGH



LOOKS LIKE THOSE RATS HAVE HAD ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY... LOOK AT 'EM GO....



AND SO THE BATTLE OF MIDWAY ENDED AND THE JAPS LOST THOUSANDS OF MEN TEN THOUSAND IS A CONSERVATIVE ESTIMATE. THERE WAS PERFECT CO-OPERATION AMONG THE THREE BRANCHES OF THE SERVICE - THE ARMY, NAVY AND THE MARINES - AND ONCE MORE THE FIGHTING TRADITION OF AMERICA WAS UPHOLD IN A GLORIOUS VICTORY!

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